

# Appalling Expenses of Modern Beau Brummels



Some Expend at Least \$20,000 Each on Wardrobe.

The modern American Beau Brummel spends \$20,000 a year for his clothes. The original Beau Brummel was an exquisite, who dressed that the world might gaze upon him in wonder and admiration. His twentieth-century representative cares not a whit for mere externals, but he is a veritable sybarite. "Thousands for comfort, but not one cent for perfunctory," is the paraphrase of today. He leaves faddishness and trends to dancing masters and hairdressers and asks to be merely well groomed. It is not New York's multimillionaires alone who expend this amount on clothes. Boston, Philadel-

## AUTHOR'S DAUGHTER ON STAGE.

Ethel Bret Harte Forced to Earn Living in Concerts.

Miss Ethel Bret Harte, the daughter of the famous writer of early California life, has decided to devote herself to concert work. Although Bret Harte made large profits from his writings and won a success which seldom comes to a writer as early as it did to him, he left his family in very straitened circumstances, and if it were not for the many stanch friends in the American colony in London Mrs. Bret Harte would often find it difficult to make both ends meet. With her children she has made her home in Bayswater ever since Bret Harte's death. The family difficulties have been complicated by threatened loss of sight of one of the sons and he has been sent to Switzerland in the hope that a renowned oculist may perform a successful operation.

Miss Bret Harte has had a long uphill struggle in her work. She served a stage apprenticeship with George Edwards and D'Oyly Carte. She has a soprano voice of excellent range and sympathetic quality and her one desire is to bring it to greater perfection. Her capacity for work seems endless and her love of music is as much of an incentive as the money which she hopes to bring into the family purse. It is extremely difficult to get a hearing on the concert stage in London, where only the well-known artists are invited to sing, but through the influence of the friends of the American author his daughter will have every opportunity to make the success which her friends anticipate.

## A Question of Knowledge.

Two men in Kansas City were having a heated argument concerning the location of a certain theater in New York city. One insisted that the house stood on lower Broadway, while the other was equally confident that it was uptown.

Finally the first man, becoming angry, exclaimed: "Perhaps you think you know more about New York than I do? How often have you been there?"

"Once," was the epigrammatic reply.

"Well," exclaimed the other, in triumph, "I've been there five different times, and I ought to know more about it than you do."

The vanquished one was silent for a moment. Presently he spoke with a smile on his face. "How long did you stay in New York on each of the five visits you made?"

The other scratched his head a moment before replying, and said: "Well each time I was there for two or three days. How long did you stay on the only visit you made?"

"Seventeen years," was the calm reply. That ended the conversation.—Chicago Record Herald.

## Campher Advised for Piano.

"Now," said the tuner, when he had finished tuning the piano, "you ought to put some campher in the piano."

"Campher?" said the owner of the instrument.

"Yes," said the tuner, "to keep the moths out. Moths get into pianos, as they do into closets and elsewhere, and here they feed on the felt coverings of the hammers, eating away their surfaces, and so impairing their effect. What you want is a couple of campher balls, each in a little bag of cheese cloth, hung inside the piano, one at either side."

## DIDN'T KNOW THE "SUPER."

Brakeman's Retort to Railroad Official Proved That.

Walter L. Rice, traveling freight agent of the New Haven road, is known all along the line as a good story teller. The other day he and a friend who came in on a Shore Line train found a long New York express standing between them and the New Haven station. As they climbed over it Mr. Rice was reminded of a little story of the days when he worked for the Central Vermont.

"The road used to receive frequent complaints," said he, "that our freight trains were in the habit of stopping on a certain grade crossing in Norwich, blocking travel for long periods. Our superintendent sent out orders several times to stop this blocking, but still the kicks came in. Finally the 'super' decided to investigate personally. He was a midget in size, and very excitable. He went down to the crossing, and there, sure enough, in defiance of orders, was a long freight anchored squarely across it. A big brakeman, who didn't know the superintendent, sat complacently on top of a car.

"Move that train on!" sputtered the little 'super' to the brakeman. "Get it off the crossing so people can pass. Move it on, I say!"

"The big brakeman surveyed the tempestuous little man from head to foot. 'You go to blazes, you little shrimp,' he replied. 'You're small enough to crawl under.'"—New York Times.

## Shooting With King Alfonso.

When the King of Spain was at Xeres he greatly admired a horse belonging to Senor Rivero, one of the notables of the town, who at once presented him with the animal.

The King refused the gift, but the other day, at the pigeon shooting at the Casa de Campo, near Madrid, a match was arranged between the King and Senor Rivero. The stakes were, on the King's side, a gold piece of 100 pesetas, and on Senor Rivero's a souvenir of Xeres. Like a skillful courier, Senor Rivero lost, and sent the King the horse which he had so much admired as a souvenir of Xeres. The King could not refuse to accept, but he at once sent the senior one of the best horses in the royal stable in exchange.

## Some Household Requirements.

We pray thee, O yankee ingenuity, to give us: A window shade that rolls up straight, a window shade roller that stops winding when the tassel reaches the pole, a window sash that doesn't rattle when the wind blows, a rug that won't turn up at the edges, a silver service that will not tarnish, door hinges that won't creak, door locks with spring latches which yield to their keeper without the constant assistance of soap, a bunch of keys that will not rust, milk bottles that will clean themselves, garbage pails that will defy white wings and the porter, steam heaters that won't stink, gas tips that won't clog and fish tail, a griddle that won't smoke, a clock that keeps time.

## Pictures Drawn in Fire.

Dissolve saltpeter in cold water till the liquid is completely saturated with it. This can be seen by the fact that bits of the saltpeter will at last refuse to dissolve.

Dip a fine brush or pointed stick into the solution and draw the outline of an animal or any other desired figure on a piece of thin paper. Use paper that has no printing on it.

Let the paper dry thoroughly. The picture will be invisible then, or almost so.

Now hold it flat, light a match, blow it out and touch a part of the drawing with the glowing end.

The saltpeter will catch fire at once and the tiny flame will burn all along the lines of the drawing, leaving the paper intact.

## Courage the Enemy of Disease.

The way to avoid contagion is to keep the mind pure and sweet, having due regard also for the body. Cultivate optimism and hopefulness and avoid gloomy thoughts and forebodings. Seek the society of those who are buoyant and helpful and if at any time you are overtaken with the realization that your lot is not what it should be, think of the condition of many who are not so fortunate as yourself, who are suffering from actual want.

The woman who would avoid microbes will not fear them, says a writer in Madame. Courage and the consciousness of right living and high thinking are the enemies of disease.

## Fish Cannery in England.

After many attempts a successful fish cannery seems to have been established in England. It is on the banks of the Tyne, and already, it is said, the Tyne brand cans have found their way to Australia, Japan, China, India, Ceylon, New Zealand, South America, the west coast of Africa, to Mediterranean ports, and from the Cape up country to Kimberley and the Transvaal.

## Doesn't Deserve Sympathy.

One may ask, says the London Telegraph, whether an English manufacturer who devotes two or three evenings a week to golf, every evening to bridge and frequent week ends to both and a "change of air," deserves much sympathy when he complains of American or German competition.

## Canadian Army Officers' Pay.

Lieutenants in the Canadian army are to receive hereafter \$2 a day, captains \$3, majors \$4, colonels \$5.

## NOT A CLUB WOMAN.

Overtures of Friendship That Were Not Well Meant.

There is one prominent Chicago club woman who is wondering "What's the use?" Not long ago a party of Illinois members of the club to which she belonged was speeding across the state to a federation meeting. The women had their own special train, and were having no end of good times meeting old acquaintances and forming new ones on the way to the federation city.

At a small town down the state a woman got on the car and settled herself, evidently for a long ride. She was wholly alone. No one seemed to know her, and she made no advances toward getting acquainted.

The Chicago woman watched her for a time and then, unable to bear the woman's look of strangeness and loneliness, she determined to go over, introduce herself and make the woman acquainted with her sister travelers. Accordingly she settled her hat, straightened her skirts, and went over to where the lone woman was sitting.

"How do you do?" she said pleasantly.

The woman looked at her in bewilderment.

"How do you do?" again said the club leader, and as if to reassure her added smilingly: "Are you a club woman?"

The woman straightened. "A club woman?" she exclaimed. "A club woman?" No, madam, I'm a Christian."

The leader returned to her seat without further pressing her acquaintance.—Boston Post.

## Record in Firing Cannon.

The California batteries of United States heavy artillery recently gave a splendid illustration of accurate marksmanship in their mimic defense of San Francisco harbor.

Three or four miles out the little target bobbed up and down over every swell, a little white pyramid whose base was fifteen feet in length. This represented the heart of a great battleship. To strike near the target within half the width or half the length of a battleship meant a telling shot.

From Fort McDowell on Angel Island, San Francisco bay, aiming straight out the Golden Gate, the percentage gained was 80, while from Fort Baker, not one shot failed, resulting in the remarkable record of 100 per cent, a degree of accuracy never equaled. One shot actually demolished the tiny white speck tossing among the rollers.

## An Extra Pair of Lungs.

"I have known aged people, men past 80, to take their cold baths every morning and be as spry as you please," says Eugene Wood in Everybody's Magazine. "One old fellow used to toddle down to the beach when he had to wade bare-legged through the snow two or three blocks. It carried him off at the last, though, for he died just about four weeks before he was 84. And if those of low vitality who ought to take the chill off the bath were to take it ice-cold and rub themselves like sixty afterward I don't think their vitality would be low. I think if they get their blood purified by practically adding another pair of lungs to their outfit they would soon be as chipper as anybody."

## Collegiate Discipline.

Syracuse university is a good Methodist institution whose chancellor recently declined a bishopric. The odor of sanctity which clings to the place has led frivolous persons to call the hill on which the university is built "Piety Hill." Some worldly minded students recently associated themselves into a "Piety Hill Dancing Club." That was too much for Chancellor Day. "Any attempt to hold a dance after this," he told the girls and boys, "will be taken as a deliberate notice of your intention to be no longer one of us."

## Use for Automobile.

Belgium is getting up an antarctic expedition with Dr. Henryk Arktowski as a member of it. Dr. Arktowski thinks an automobile can be worked into the scheme. The machine would have to be built very strongly, and on a special model, to take apart when necessary, and work in very low temperatures. The theory brought forward is that except at its rough edges the ice cap of the southern pole is smooth, and that once mounted on it a machine would go flying to its destination like a racing car on a Long Island road.

## Refuses to Abide by Raffle.

A. H. Liese, of Fresno county, Cal., put up his ranch for raffle. He sold tickets to the amount of \$7,500. W. C. Wilkinson held the winning number, but Liese refused to surrender the ranch, saying that Wilkinson had no rights in law as raffling is gambling. But Wilkinson has found an old statute which provides for the confiscation of such property to the state.

## Motor Car Falconry.

One of the new sports in England is falconry with motor cars. The sportsmen go out in their motors with falcons and goshawks on their wrists and await the advent of the game that is driven toward them from the coverts which the roads adjoin.

## Force of Habit.

Betsy Meagher, of county Sligo, who died recently at the age of 125, used to rail at her seventy-five-year-old daughter for keeping late hours.

# TEMPERANCE TOPICS

## Ten Years' Work in France.

The history of the temperance reformation in France is the history of a decade. Until a very few years ago there was no reformation, no recognition of the evils which the alcoholization of the country had brought in its train. But there is a reforming tendency at the present day. The remarkable recuperative power of the French people, shown at periods when they have seemed to be permanently pushed out of the front place among nations has often been made the subject of reference, and there are now signs that this country, which is by far the most alcoholized in Europe, has turned the corner. Only ten years ago the professors began to talk, but in that short space of time their efforts have borne fruit. Since 1900 the consumption of liquors has steadily diminished. The chief efforts in this direction have been made by Dr. Legrain of Paris, to whom we are indebted for nearly all the material in this section.

Until a hundred years ago the French people took their alcohol mostly in the form of fermented beverages. It was the Revolution which, permeating the whole country, brought the men of isolated districts together, and spread the habit of brandy-drinking throughout the country. The new conditions demanded meeting-places for the emancipated peasantry. These were supplied by the cabarets, or drinking shops, in which brandy began to be sold instead of wine. After this it was discovered that brandy could be distilled not merely from grapes but out of anything capable of fermentation, such as beets, potatoes and fruits. This brandy, produced at a trifling cost, was consumed largely. Next came the liqueurs, subtle blends of distilled essences and, finally, the baneful absinthe which, sipped by every workman before breakfast, became a national habit and has wrought more harm probably than all the other drinks combined.

Despite the condition of France, no movement against intemperance existed until 1872, when the Societe Francaise de Temperance (French Temperance society), was established by a number of savants, to study the phenomena of drunkenness. But this society had nothing more than a scientific interest in the problem. Its only good work was the passage of a law against drunkenness in public places, with the distribution of temperance diplomas and some numbers of a newspaper, "Le Bon Conseiller." It came to an end in 1888, to be revived in 1894.

It was not until 1895 that the French began to be interested in the temperance reform. In June of that year the Society Against the Use of Spirituous Beverages was formed, chiefly through the efforts of Dr. Legrain. Its name was afterwards changed to the French Anti-Alcohol union. The object of this society was to secure public support by individual enterprise, as opposed to theorizing or endeavoring to influence the legislature to pass restrictive measures. It exacted total abstinence from spirituous beverages, and moderation in the use of fermented liquors. By entire decentralization, the proposal of Dr. Legrain, the individual branches of the society were left to their own initiative, with gratifying results. Until the year 1902 the society contained in itself almost the whole history of temperance activity in France, the work of the Blue Cross being merely curative and not preventive.

Today public interest is undoubtedly aroused. A notable sign of the times is a circular of the governor director of railways, sent out in 1902 to the different temperance societies, stating that all employees who persisted in partaking of alcohol while on duty would be dismissed, and that all who continued to drink would be dropped from the pension rolls. Partial abstinence alone has so far come before the public, but the remarkable results of ten years of serious agitation lead to the belief that the question of total abstinence will shortly find many supporters in France.

## Liquor in London's East End.

The exposure of the excessive beer drinking which prevails in the East End of London, made in a book written by Rev. Richard Free, has stirred that city. He declares that the people of many districts in that part of London have absolutely no other religion than that of beer drinking. In one district, he says, where the average weekly wage is 26 shillings per man, there is a saloon to every 29 men, while in another district there are only 23 men to a saloon.

In these districts more than 90 per cent of the families are drunkards—men, women and children. One of the best known clergymen of London—Canon Horsley, of St. Peter's church—started out to investigate the other day and says he had never dreamed of the terrible state of demoralization existing in those parts and that the worst of it is that the women are far worse than the men.

"The other day," he said, "as I was walking down Walworth road a cabman called to me and pointed to a group of women entering a saloon, six abreast, with the words 'A poor chap can't get a drink in a saloon for the women.'"

"While the men drink from Saturday to Monday as a rule, the women drink every day and all day long. They pawn all their clothes and those of their children to get money for

beer, and still they are so used to it that they never get drunk.

"The other night," Rev. Dr. Dempster says, "I was awakened about 12:30 by the sound of a child crying in the street and I went down to see what was the matter. I found a little child standing in her night gown with bare feet on the pavement. Neighbors were standing around. I picked the little one up and she told me that awakening and finding that her parents were not in the room, she had run out to look for them. I carried her to her home and in the bedroom I found a lighted lamp and an empty beer bottle on a small table near the bed. In the bed a baby was asleep. A slight knock would have upset the lamp. I sat down and soon the neighbors brought the parents home. The mother was drunk. It is nothing to see little children waiting in the streets until 12 and 1 o'clock in the morning for their parents to come home. I often pay visits after midnight to people around here and as a rule find them drunk."—Paul Lambeth in Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Task for the Drinking Man.

The drinking man, as a matter of fact, must find his salvation within himself, within his own strength of character.

Each of us does whatever he wants to do most.

The moment a man really wants not to drink, the moment he wills not to be stopped, but he must help the will intelligently.

The drinking man says that life is dull. He himself is all that he knows of life, his own existence is all that he possesses.

He would not think his life dull if he were in danger of losing it every minute from the attack of some savage Indian or wild beast.

How can it be dull when he has constantly before him the danger of destruction through an enemy inside of himself? He ought to find interesting occupation in devising plans to get the better of whisky. He ought to find the excitement that he lacks in making a successful fight against the power that has destroyed millions.

To young men we say, keep away from whisky. Its friendships are false, its artificial warmth ends in cold destruction. It means failure, disgrace, shipwreck.

One of the greatest whisky manufacturers in the world was asked if he had any difficulty in keeping his employes from drinking whisky. He owns one of the most famous of the popular "brands."

"No," said he, "there is no danger of my people drinking whisky—they know the stuff is poison."—Chicago American.

## Drinkers Are Unsafe Patients.

Dr. D. H. Mann, Grand Chief Templar, of New York State, who is a medical practitioner as well as an earnest temperance advocate, makes a startling statement concerning another of the perils in which liquor drinkers continually stand:

"Could men, he says, be made to realize that the drinkers of alcoholics are in vastly greater danger than abstainers, when attacked with disease, or subjected to a surgical operation and their greatly increased liability to succumb under such circumstances, it seems as if they would cease their destructive practice of imbibing alcoholic liquors. But no, they will not be convinced."

There is no condition abnormal to health so constantly dangerous as that which the drinker causes by his habits of indulging in the intoxicating cup. Excessive drinkers and smokers make very difficult subjects for the administration of anesthetics. The worst alcoholic subjects may require enormous quantities of the anesthetic and extreme cases, nitrous oxide, laughing gas, may be practically useless.

Dr. Hewitt says that in the case of a man who smoked thirty cigars a day he had to push the anesthetic almost to a dangerous point to secure the desired result. Yet the drinker will listen to all these statements with as much indifference as if they were fairy tales simply recited for children's amusement.

## What Greg Cash Would Do.

Instead of spending over fourteen hundred millions of dollars for liquor poison, says Silas G. Swallow, candidate of the Prohibition party, in the North American Review, if this enormous sum had been spent in the purchase of shoes for the millions of bare feet; for hats with which to cover hitherto hatless heads; for cotton and woolen goods to take the place of the rags and tatters in which the denizens of the slums are everywhere arrayed; for carpets to cover the bare floors of the tenement districts; for tables and chairs, and stoves, and bedding and food, all of which would have so greatly ministered to the physical comfort, the intellectual growth, and the spiritual uplift of the submerged classes; every factory would now be running in full time, new factories would be in process of building; railroads would be stretching out their iron arms to communities hitherto unfamiliar with the music of the locomotive's whistle; and such an era of prosperity would be dawning upon this land as the world never dreamed of before.

If you have fellowship with Christ, don't forget to introduce Him to your acquaintances.